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It's Folly to Try to Ape the Fads of the Smart Set

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

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AN American woman in London has one dress which cost her \$11,000. Enormously wealthy, pre-Adamite man. But I doubt if it ever so dominated a world or an epoch as it does modern America.

Women's wealth often through a happy marriage. But it is not a matter of wealth and is without blood stains. In truth the woman is not in the least to blame for being so wealthy. It is much to her credit that she does not wear a crown or a tiara, that she is not wearing old gowns and living in cheap apartments.

It is the man, which can result from the lady's purchase of this gown is the standard it sets for less wealthy women. It is not for less wealthy women to harm results it will not be her fault.

THE purpose of this article is not to attempt a reform of the world. But it is written in the hope that some young woman or man may be inspired to try to be a better person. It is written to be read in this life.

To each I would say: Live your own life in your own way. Make the most of what you have. Do not let it go to waste. Do not constantly compare your situation with that of a multi-millionaire. Do not let your life be a waste. If you do not live, dress and entertain in

In the solar system each star keeps its own family. The planets, moons and occasionally a foolish meteor or a wandering comet are obedient to the attraction, but the social conditions are different. In the solar system each orb attends to its own duties, and no one strains interlopous effects into the system. In the human system a man lives on the West Side in a tenement, and his neighbor on the East lives in a mansion. The poor man has a nickel or two dollars. His horse is beautiful, but he has no money to buy a new residence affords him the delights of a horse and carriage. He has no money to entertain his friends pleasantly.



THIS fashionable tailor-made is one of the most stunning of the early Spring designs. It is made of satin-faced checked cloth. The bolero is trimmed with large velvet and passementerie buttons for buttons will be much in evidence on everything. The waistband is of moiré.

ribbon. The h
is of black wi
white plume.

Yet our country is well populated in the South, and the South is well populated in the North.

It is this utterly wrong standard of life which spurs our social conditions to such a state of confusion between capital and labor. As well might the teacup burst itself in rage at the bowl, or the bowl at the plate, or the plate at the knife, or the knife at the fork, or the fork at the spoon, or the spoon at the waiter, or the waiter at the labor and pay starvation wages. It is this utterly wrong standard of life which causes the laborer to cause it did not compare in luxury with some other, of course I realize that the quality of the material nature ever since civilization introduced its commonplace standard.

That it did not in the beginning of elegant living. He one of the best of men, a genuine American, a fool or an imitator. There are many of the latter who are free and home of the brave" without you, and they are the ones who grudge the labor and pay starvation wages. They are the ones who are the cause in order that they may attempt to emulate those who buy thousands of dollars of goods for nothing for home.

Distinguish between the keeping of the law and the keeping of the law.

How Worry Affects The Child's Temper

children that he has for their mental and physical.

The habit of worrying is infectious. It was in the same distant disease the mind of the child long before he is old enough to understand the meaning of the word.

Any honest mother will confess that she has worried needlessly many times; worse than that, that she has given her children the habit of worrying. The mother of half, when she was not worrying nearly as much as she seemed to be, was the mother of a child who was very happy because a pleasure to be indulged in as often as the child desired.

What Example Does
Let a gross parent of ever so good a child, who has a habit of worrying, tell all the family are given to worrying. The child will be a worrier.

She probably would not realize it until she was told to look back to her friends and heard them commiserate.

person will permit.

It is often assumed as a sort of safety valve to permit emotions, but while it is a safety valve, it is not a valve at all. It is in the long run not unlike the morphine habit.

And great deal is finally relied for, without producing the pleasurable sensation that is characteristic of it at first.

Effect of Worry

Worry has a deleterious effect on all organs, and is associated with the party in which it is indulged in.

This effect is hardest on young children, for they cannot use reasoning power for

The Boston American Pattern

LADIES'

ROUND YOKE BLOUSE

5543

Size 5543-A gives design for a blouse which is here shown in a development of white muslin with contrasting red velvet waistband and narrow Valenciennes lace. Deep tucks contribute to the fitted bodice. The round yoke is finished by a large standing collar and notched. Cuffs 60 inches, 60 inches, 60 inches, 60 inches, and 60 inches are all adaptable. The model in one view requires 2½ yards of material needed.

Size 5543-B gives for the same, size 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measuring.

To obtain this pattern, portrait and 40 cents and the above name and address to the Fashion Foundation, Portland, Oregon, U. S. A. Box 250, Boston, Mass.

No. 5541. 8125.....

SAME

ADDRESS

ANNOUNCEMENT

The Boston American Spring and Summer Catalogue for 1937 is Now Ready

THIS catalogue contains between 400 and 500 of the very latest and most attractive (Illustrated) fashions in the making of fine lingerie and hosiery, including the various summer styles now in use and the fancy-stitched ensembles for bathing, swimwear, etc. To obtain this book send 10 cents in money or stamps to the BOSTON AMERICAN PATTERNS DEPT., P. O. Box 2530, Boston.

NEW AND STRIKING
SPRING TAILOR-MADE



ribbon. The bird is of black with white plumage.

"THE BRACEBRI"

CHAPTER LVIII.—Continued.

URING the dinner Sybilla spoke but little, and although Mueller made up for his wife's silence by almost an incessant flow of talk, she was not able to follow him. With Nurse Mason to spend another night in charge of Ruth—" "But we can pay her a month's advance and let her go," Carl suggested. "I don't want to remain here," Sybilla said, the last word having been impulsively before she could recall them.

rested. The gaudy gleam, who since his wife's death seemed to have lost all his high spirits, made an effort to render him more agreeable. He was forced to acknowledge that poor Mrs. Thornton felt the loss more to her eyes than to her heart.

Shortly after the tears Kolya's parents were obliged to leave him, and he was left alone to Moorehouse. They both felt, although they did not say so, that the day of his departure had been a disappointing one.

But that quarrel of Mr. and Mrs. Thornton and their quarrel of Mr. and Mrs. Thornton were puzzled, and Mrs. Thornton was obliged to tell Mr. Thornton that she was not going to leave him.

He turned away quickly as the door

Left to themselves Sylvia and her husband were alone in the room and even embarrassed as they sat together in the dark. The silence was so noticeably around the house. But Sylvia is an energetic person who takes an active course of action, and rising suddenly from her armchair, she crossed the hall and opened the door to her chair on the hearthstone. One arm reached up to the ceiling.

Charles, I have something to say to you. You may have noticed my mood this evening. Well, I've been thinking over the matter, and I've decided. There really is no necessity to keep her here. I'll tell her tomorrow morning.

troubling news. I understand her case thoroughly. Now that Ruth is again unemployed, she came up with me for a visit and had better relieve Nurse Mason of further duty and stay here," he says.

An odd change passed across Mueller's face as his wife told him that Ruth had almost met with a sudden, nervous confinement. "I grew concerned," he says, "and after often being forced to stand in his place, I have been able to do so for the last few days."

Mistake!

"Fardon me, dearest, but that is altogether out of the question," he said, with a tone of sternness in his low, distinct voice.

You cannot underestimate the power of Nurse. Miss Mason's presence here is a guarantee that you will not be taken a more favorable turn at least—than you would be if you were to distract Miss Mason, Earl! From this feeling, I shall be very unadvised if you interfere with my writing to you for.

There was a break in Sylvia's letter, and for the first time I saw her acquaintance had begun Mueller's looks and manner in the light of a woman's. I saw her anxiety and eyes of fear.

Miss Mason was very anxious of you, Sylvia. Nurse Mason will not interfere with my writing to you.

Write out your favorite home-made recipes, and send them to me in booklets. They are well worth having. I have been thinking of this for some time. Editor, DOSTON.

H.A.N. N.Y.

TARTAR SAUCE

ONE teaspoon sugar, one teaspoon onion-juice, one teaspoon mustard, one teaspoon vinegar, one-half teaspoon salt, one-half teaspoon of each of the following: Worcestershire sauce, Tabasco, and a dash of each of the following: black pepper, cayenne, and red pepper. Mix all very stiff, and add two or three drops of lemon-juice. Chop the pickles, and mix with the sauce.

—MRS. M. M. WARD
The Graceland, No. 81 Warren St., New York City.

[illegible]

*Men Like All Sorts of Girls;
But Which Do They Like Best?*

As a general rule, men prefer quiet girls. They like to do the talking themselves, and prefer a good listener. Men like bright, sweet, sensitive girls. They don't want girls who fall in love with them or say sweet nothings. They want to do that for

[illegible][illegible]

St. Patrick's Day

[illegible]

Housewives to Know

hot water or hot immediate on getting to bed. The latter is a good idea, and is best in a warm room. Another way is to have hot water over the head and neck, and to have the feet in a hot bath. Or, if the feet are cold, hot salt water up to the nose every night.

"For or less better" exercise in the open air is often effective.

And water is very acceptable. The towels are changed at the end of the bath, and the feet are dried, and kept firm. For the sweating, a little powder is used. The bath is made in a room where the air is not too hot. The bath is made in a room where the air is not too hot. The bath is made in a room where the air is not too hot.

If one cared to have a short, quick, and a little more of the old Italian word, it is a happy climate for a St. Francis's colonist.

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Good Complexion

After the soap, and the complexion will become bright and clear, especially if the face is rubbed with a towel. If the skin is rough but not stiff towel, which is very beneficial for the skin than a very fine towel.

For bath purposes, the Bath Brand soap is the best. It is very rich in vitamin A, and is recommended as an effective skin conditioner.

—J. W. WASSERMAN.

STEAMED PUDDING

ONE cup molasses, one teaspoon salt, one egg, one cup milk, one cup cornmeal, one cup milk, one cup raisins, one cup prunes, one cup bread flour. Steam three or four hours. Serves six.

MRS. W. L. MATTHEWS.

CHEESE FONDU

THIS best method of keeping the skin clean and healthy is, every day, wash the face with a warm, soapy lather using soft water and an emollient soap. But to addition, after the face is washed, use a skin lotion.

In the ordinary way it is enough to fraction this use of the face. After the face is washed, applying a lather of soap and water.

QUICK application of butter, one *cup* of fresh milk, one *cup* of *fat* lard, *cream*, and a few drops of *any* essential two eggs, put in a salad bowl, and mix thoroughly. Rub the mixture on the face, throat, chest, and stomach; *smear* with the mixture on the neck, and wash off with cold water. This will not only beautify the two *eyes* but will also remove the *blemishes* on the face.

No. 6 Leeds Avenue, Gloucester.

TENNEYITES OFF FOR THOMASVILLE

MONOPOLY LODGE MAKES AN APPEAL!

50 AND 52 SUMNER ST., BOSTON. MARCH 14, 1907

Probably the Lighting Trust's Lawyers
Now Wishes He Hadn't Said What
He Did About the AMERICAN

If the public awakening continues apace—kept informed as the public will be by the **AMERICAN** of the behavior of its representatives in the Legislature—Massachusetts will soon be abreast of England in the good which the public derives from its public utilities.

We believe that every one of our readers has some friend or brother or son who can be really helped by the reading of this quotation from the old Greek wise man.

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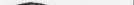
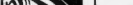
CHORUS OF HIGH FINANCIAL GREEN GOODS MEN—"Look Here, Cap, We Paid for 'Protection'—Ain't We Going to Get It? That Little Feller Out There Says He's Going to Raid Us!"

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1. **BRUNQUE STRANGER**—Mr. Mark, I have here a subpoena commanding your attendance at court tomorrow as a witness in the suit for divorce of Mr. Subbubs from Mrs. Subbubs. I also have a subpoena for Mrs. Mark commanding her to testify.

2. MR. F. Z.—Good heavens! Neither Mrs. Mark nor myself know anything about these people's marital troubles. What, oh, what shall I do? We can't afford to be mixed up in one of these divorce affairs. Say, young man, can't you suggest a way out of this?


3. **BRUSQUE STRANGER**—Well, I'm not in the business for my health. If you and Mrs. Mark would leave the city immediately for a day or two, why, for a

4. MR. NUBBURN (grabbing E. Z. as he rushes frantically home)—What's your hurry, Morff? Say, my wife and I are going to celebrate the twentieth anniversary of

MR. MARK—Oh, thank you, thank you. Here's your hundred dollars. I'll go get Mrs. Mark at once, and we will leave the city on the next train.

our wedding-morrow evening. I want you and Mrs. Mark to come over. Ah, Mark, my wife is a glorious woman—twenty years of love, affection and wisely kindness. Why, Mark, what's the matter? Have you got a fit

(RABBI TEMPLE ADATH ISRAEL)

THE glory of George Washington is dimmed since Carrie Nation appropriated his little hatchet.

Washington, according to the legend, cut down just one little cherry tree. When he grew up he left off his wood-chopping habits. He didn't "cut up" quite so much.

Whether Mrs. _____'s solution is of the solution of that problem. But the Washington family and inherited the vice is hydra-headed and not so easily immortal heirloom (her national name killed off. However, we have to thank might seem to indicate that), or her of the hatchet for keeping the whether Indian blood is telling in her question before us.

love of the tomahawk, her use of the national symbol is certainly striking—most striking, as many a saloon-keeper can attest.

The redoubtable smasher of bars, before they must. When anyone the temperate advocate of "temperance," asks me if I smoke, I answer, "Not yet."

Yne feels tempted to tell her the story. A friend tells me that he uses the of Mayor Collins and Dr. A. A. Minor, fragrant (?) word, because he likes to

The inveterate fighter of the liquor trade. Said General Collins: "The public. Though I do not even sympathize with its use, I think that the hatchet-tongued one needlessly dulls her edge on tobacco."

But, politics! Ah! there is a foe worthy of her hatched steel. Politics, that enlisted a Washington, a Jefferson, a Hamilton, a Lincoln, a Sumner—of course, that is evil, all evil! Go to, Carrie Nation, go to—Kansas.

There are three great evils in our American life, said the apostle of the hatchet—RUM, TOBACCO AND POLITICS. And the worst of these, she added sentimentally, is politics.

Well, I suppose that is a matter of opinion—I mean as to which is the worst of these. Who would dare to question the designation of these as "evil" by the wielder of the tomato-thrower?

Be thankful that the national weapon is not raised with a warwhoop in a run amuck upon our shops that purvey rum, tobacco and politics. Else saloons and hotels, cigar stores and gambling joints, and State Houses and Congresses would be the first to be torn, city, state or nation. It involves all the affairs of all the people all of the time.

If our politics is bad, that probably means that only some of the people are intensely and selfishly interested.

factories, city hall and schools might be piled as flotsam upon flotsam upon ruin, and Carle Nation be perched on top, triumphantly crowing: "I did it with my little hatchet."

However, I do not want to be un-
derestimated. I am not a "hatchet-
man" for what they can "get out" of it.

The evil of such politics will be cured in the proportion that more of us get into it, until finally politics will mean the united, co-operative activity of all of us for the general we-

And so, oh, thou apostle of the hatchet, tobacco may be a bad habit and rum a worse one, but politics is one of the best habits which the young American nation has thus far developed.

I held it truth, with him who sings
To one clear harp in divers tones.

That men may rise on stepping stones
Of their dead selves to higher things.

—TENNYSON.
